He decorated ghost bikes with swastikas, and threw them through the windows of the CAA...

C. Lamprini Eel was his agent, his representative, his DEALER....

He spent his life costive servicing THE MUSE, not farting untill he got funding....

He had receipts for all the money he spent on film shoots, flyers and brochures....

He attended the seminars advertised on late-night TV, guaranteed to get you THE PART....

He'd lived in a California-style bungalo on a concession by the river, near the Maypole City Golf & Country Club.

Now he was a POSTER-BOY....

He was getting a MODEL SUITE!

Trixie, Mitzi, Vixen Foxy Weasel-Theatre and a tribunal of Thing Street tarts, and at least one peer, had certified him....

A STAR....

*****

Stuff it in! Cram it in!

****

Johnny thought they were hitmen: two over-dressed middle-aged thugs wearing (not golden pince-nez but) dollar-store sun-glasses....

They were....

Plain-clothes detectives with the Greater Hogtown Area Police Force. A tall white one and a short black one. They played good cop, bad cop. The tall white one asked the questions.

Where's Porko?

When Johnny wouldn't answer the tall white one the short black one got aggressive. Johnny looked under thirty, he wore a black leather jacket, and he was white....

The short black guy hated him immediately.... He wanted to interrogate him, work him over, beat the fuckin' shit outa the honky faggot the way big black bucks did it in American movies....

He elbowed his way into the store with the tall white goon behind him. Why won't you answer? he demanded. What do you know about Porko?

Johnny said he didn't have to tell him anything; he told him to get out of the store. Only then did the duo flash their badges.... Johnny couldn't see their names.... They wouldn't let Johnny move.... Not even with the heavy Louis XIV fanback he was carrying.... Doc Praetorius's bargain.... They had him cornered....

Now the black guy was demanding to see his vendor's permit.... So far as he knew, Romeo didn't have one.... This was looking bad.... He told them if they'd just let him pass he'd go get